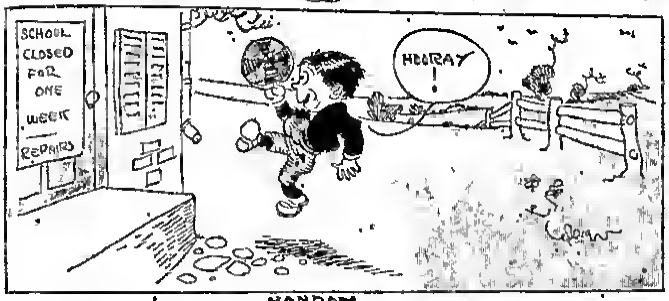
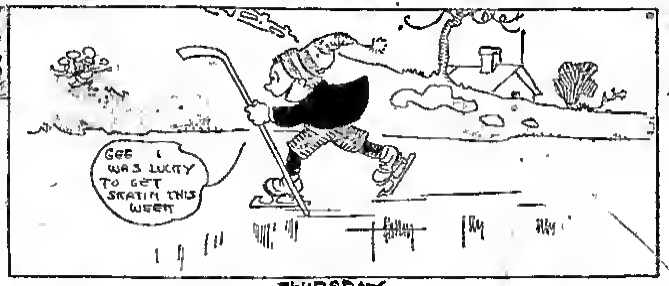
"Things As They Ought To Be"



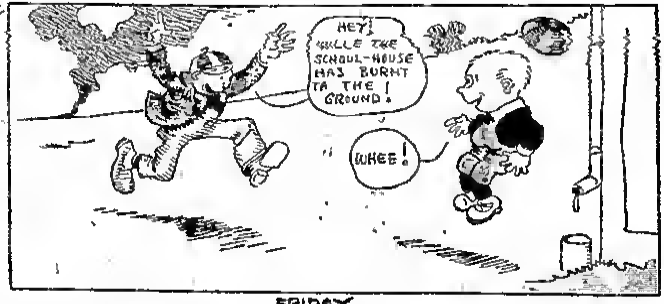
MONDAY

TUESDAY

WEDNESDAY.

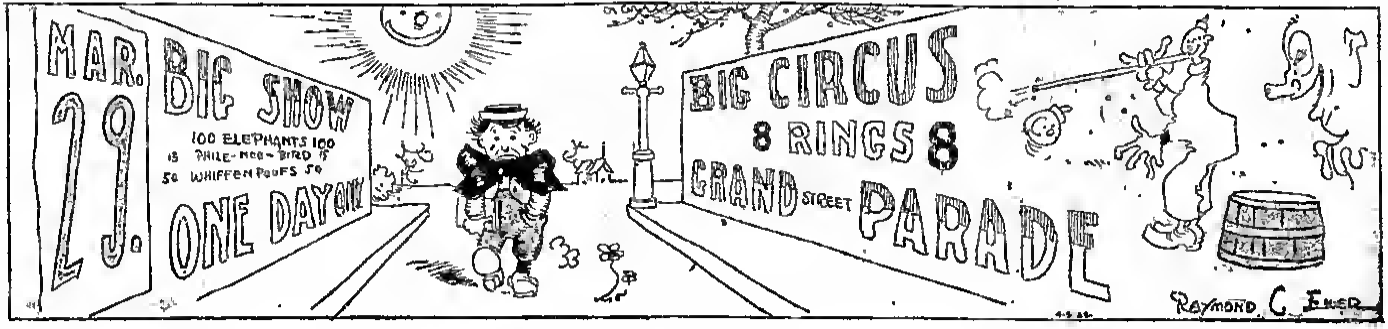


THURSDAY

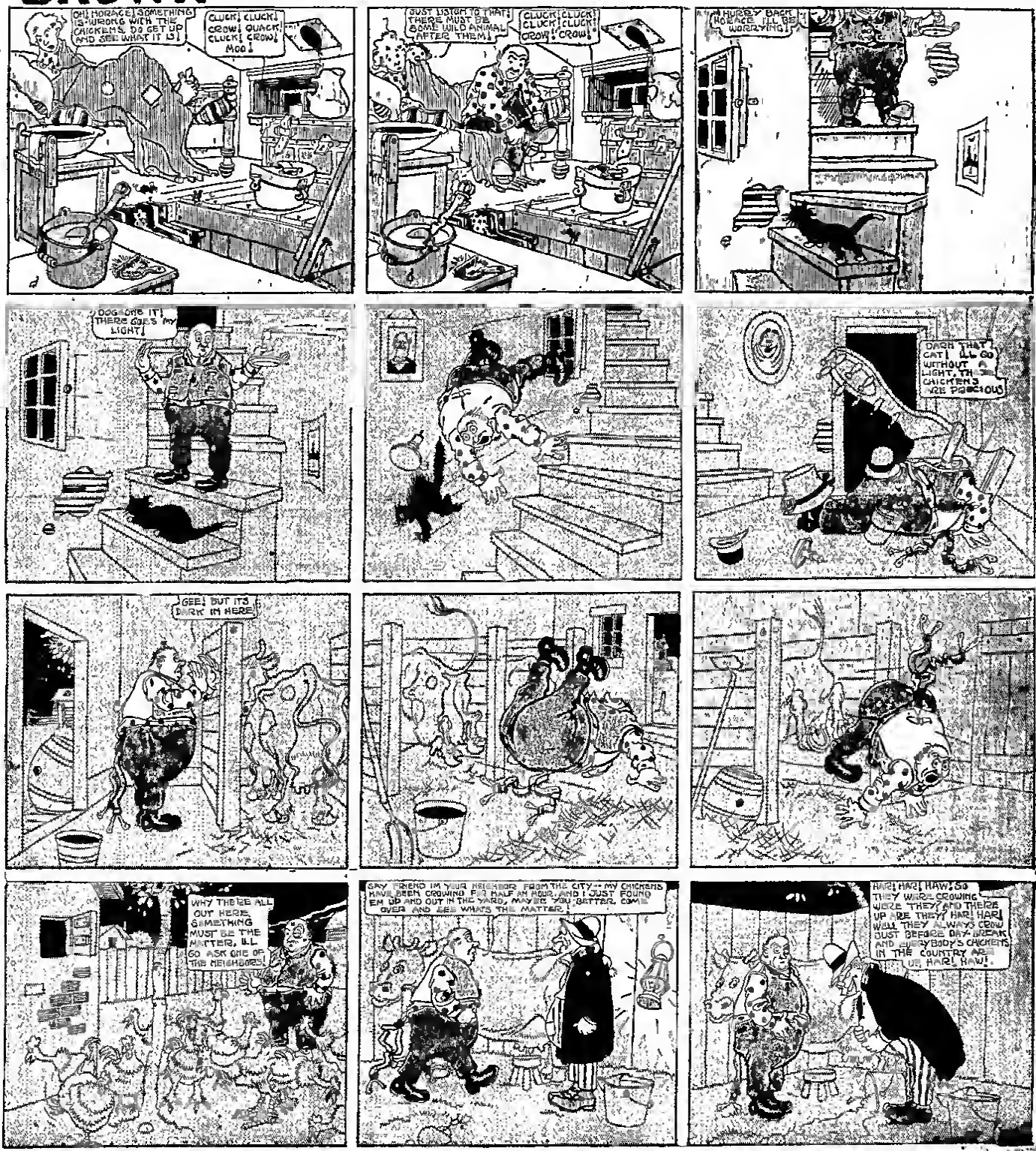


FRIDAY

BUT AS IS



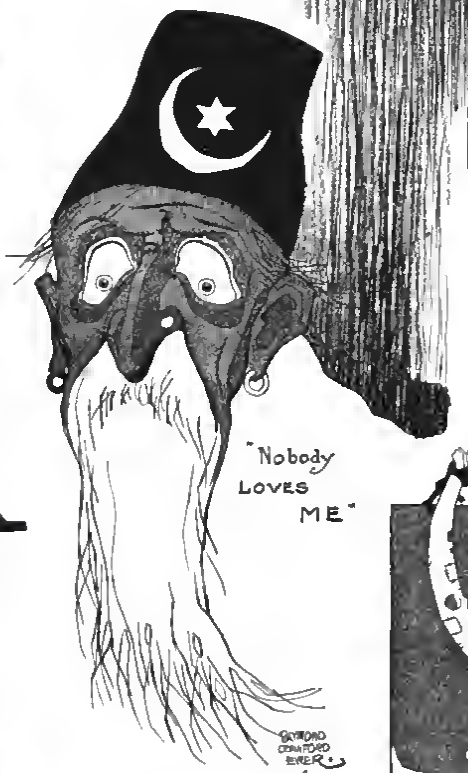
BROWN "WOULD BE FARMER" — HE QUIETS THE CROWING CHICKENS!


OH! HORACE! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE CHICKENS, DO GET UP AND SEE WHAT IT IS!
CLUCK! CLUCK! CROW! QUACK! CLUCK! CROW! MOO!
JUST LISTEN TO THAT! THERE MUST BE SOME WILD ANIMAL AFTER THEM!
CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK! CROW! CROW!
HURRY BACK HORACE I'LL BE WORRYING!
DOG ONE IT! THERE GOES MY LIGHT!
DARN THAT CAT! ALL GO WITHOUT LIGHT. THE CHICKENS ARE PRECIOUS
GEE! BUT IT'S DARK IN HERE!
WHY THERE ALL OUT HERE, SOMETHING MUST BE THE MATTER, I'LL GO ASK ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS!
SAY FRIEND I'M YOUR NEIGHBOR FROM THE CITY -- MY CHICKENS HAVE BEEN CROWING FOR HALF AN HOUR, AND I JUST FOUND 'EM UP AND OUT IN THE YARD, MAYBE YOU BETTER COME OVER AND SEE WHAT'S THE MATTER.
HA! HA! HAW! SO THEY WERE CROWING WERE THEY? AND THERE UP ARE THEY? HA! HA! WELL THEY ALWAYS CROW JUST BEFORE DAY BREAK AND EVERYBODY'S CHICKENS IN THE COUNTRY DO. HA! HA! HAW!

Judge's Revue

"How much ya got Bill?"

In the death cell awaiting execution



"Nobody LOVES ME"

Gone but not forgotten

Ye Olden Christmas
Christmas Morn
Christmas Eve
Peace on earth
Good will toward man.
Greetings!
The night watch
Getting the Christmas Dinner

Grandpa
A fine same Mulberry boy
They like sweet potatoes baked in a pushcart oven
Curb sitters
Sketch
Always suspicious
In holiday costume
It cant be baseball scores but it's something equally interesting
Row they have to beat
Mott Street

MADE IN MOTT STREET

The rest of New York moves, but Chinatown stays

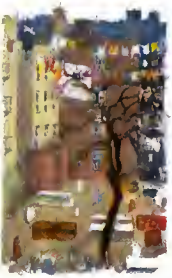
BASED ON PUCK'S RAYMOND C. EWER

The noisiest man in town

All Around The Town

Being Odds and Ends of the Big City from the Sketch Book of Our Wandering Artist

The Pretzel Man on a cold day



The old Jewish graveyard at Chatham Square

Milligan Place a blind alley on Sixth Avenue

WASTE PAPER.

BAKED BEANS FIVE CENTS A BAG BUT NO JUICE

THE ROLLING SPORT OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION

The Little Church Around the Corner.

The Woolworth building through a bridge arch

CABBAGES AND CLOTHES ARE NOT THE ONLY THINGS SOLD ON PUSHCARTS

Underneath the Brooklyn Bridge

PAINTED BY RAYMOND O. EWER